

NEW!
FAST ACTION
THRILLERS



SURE-FIRE COMICS

JUNE

10¢

Meet

"FLASH" LIGHTNING
X-THE PHANTOM FID
ACE MCCOY
THE RAVEN
BUCK STUBBLE

And Many Other
Thrilling
New Characters



FAMOUS DAREDEVILS OF HISTORY



LT. COL. W.G. BARKER
V.C., D.S.O., M.C.



**IN SEPTEMBER 1918, BARKER ATTACKED,
SINGLE-HANDED, 60 GERMAN FOKKERS,
BROUGHT DOWN FOUR AND THEN
MANAGED TO ESCAPE**

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X

THE

PHANTOM FED

MAN OF A MILLION FACES
by BRAND HOUSE

"AMBASSADOR OF DEATH"

MEET X

THE PHANTOM OF THE F.B.I. — FOLLOW HIM THROUGH THRILLING ADVENTURES OF FIGHTS SINGLE-HANDED AGAINST GIGANTIC LEGS OF CRIME — THIS "MAN OF A MILLION FACES" HAS DEVELOPED THE ART OF PHASES INTO AN EXACT SCIENCE.

NOT EVEN HIS FINEST INTERAGENTS HAVE SEEN HIS REAL FACE AND NO ONE HAS PENETRATED AN ENIGMA THAT CAN FOOL ANYONE — EXCEPT —

— DEATH —

THE STORY BEGINS IN THE SECRET DEN OF THE GREAT RAY — THIS MAD RAY CAN PARALYZE WHOLE DIVISIONS OF MEN — WE MUST GET THE BLUEPRINTS FROM THE U.S. SENATE —

ONCE IT IS IN OUR POWER WE WILL TAKE THE ADDRESS OF THE EARTH.



A SENATE COMMITTEE IS MEETING TODAY TO VOTE ON DESTRUCTION OF THE PLANS. THE FOOLS THINK IT'S TOO HORRIBLE TO USE — I DISAGREE



THE BLUEPRINTS ARE IN THE HANDS OF CAPTAIN NELSON NOW PRESENT AT THE MEETING — NUMBER EIGHT, YOU WILL TAKE CARE OF THE CAPTAIN AND RELIEVE HIM OF THE PAPERS. THEN NO DICTATOR, KING OR PRESIDENT RULES US — WE RULE THEM!



CAPTAIN, THE COMMITTEE HAS VOTED UNANIMOUSLY AGAINST THE SHOCK-BOY AS A WEAPON OF WAR. YOU ARE TO SEE TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF THE BLUE PRINTS.

YES, SIR



AS CAPTAIN NELSON DEPARTS A MENACE FIGURE PREPARES TO STRIKE



AND THE CAPTAIN IS FILLED BY A CREEPY GUY FROM BEHIND



THEN THE MURDERER REMOVES THE PRECIOUS PAPER AND DISAPPEARS INTO THE NIGHT —



A FEW HOURS LATER — IN NEW YORK — A FAST BOATMAN COMES TO A SCHEDULING YACHT BEFORE THE AIR BASE AT BUCKLEY FIELD —



A TALL MAN MUFFLED IN A HEAVY COAT LEANS FROM THE CAR AND WALKS TO A WAITING PLANE



THE SHIP TAKES FROM THE FIELD AND LEAPS INTO THE NIGHT SKY — ITS DESTINATION — BOLLING FIELD, ANACOSTA, D.C.



BEFORE I'M TOLD TO WAIT YOU WHEN YOU LEAVE BUT FIRST — IF YOU DON'T MIND —

OH NO, COURTESY, IT FORGOTTEN YOU WOULDN'T BRING ME HERE, AND MY PAPERS

YOUR PAPERS ARE IN ORDER, A — I'LL BRING YOU IN MY CAR



AS THE CAR PULLS AWAY — A FIGURE WAITING FOR A MOMENT AND ENTERS A SMALL COAST STORE OPPOSITE THE FIELD —



AND OVER THE PUBLIC PHONE HOLDS A HURRIED CONVERSATION IN A TIGHTEN TONGUE —



ANYWAY, AGENT SAUNDERS' CAR STOOD ALONG THE SCHEDULED ROAD —

SACRY HERE, BUT IT?









using an instrument like a small devil's claw - one of the men found it after SANDERS' ROOM showed a line of red scratches -

WE WILL NOW USE THE MYSTERY - THE POWER OF THAT BLOW - SOMETHING THAT LOOKS WHEN IT COMES

One of the men took a piece of Spanish powder from a metal box - and with his finger, he blew it into the wound on SANDERS' ARM -



A SLOW CHANGE COMES OVER SANDERS' FACE. HE BEGINS TO WAVE IN THE AIR, SLIGHTLY, THAT WILD, HIGH-UP THING TO THIS, BENTLEY LOOKS



LOOK ABOUT YOUR FIGHTING STORM AND PAIR FLUTTERED IN JEREMY LINE OF HIS MIND



AND HIS PAIR-WOOFED MOUTH BARRELS ON AHEAD



AND AGAIN THE POWER'S TRICKS ON SANDERS' TOWARD FLIGHT!!



IN A FEW MOMENTS - A WOUNDED SANDER COMES FROM HIS BODIED LIPS AND TALKS - THE SOURCE OF DEATH



ALONE EXCEPT FOR THE STEEL FORM OF SALVADORS, X PLOTS ESCAPE —

WITH HIS FISTS HE PLUCKS A SMALL TUB FROM THE LINING OF HIS COAT

TRANSFERRING THE PILE OF HIS FINGERS, HE BEGINS UNCONSCIOUSLY TO BLOW IT BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE CONNECTING LINKS OF HIS HANDCUFFS



FINALLY THEY PART AND X DRAWS A SET OF CHOCOLATE TOOLS FROM THE LINING OF HIS POCKET AND ATTACKS THE LOCK ON THE DOOR



AT LAST THAT, TOO, YELMS — HE CONSIDERS IF TURNING THE DOOR



NO LONGER DURING THE HALL



OUTSIDE—HE CROSSES THE STREET AND ENTERS A DRUG STORE —



ON THE PUBLIC PHONE HE DIALS AN UNLISTED NUMBER.



AFTER WHAT HAS HAPPENED THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE... COME IMMEDIATELY TO THE APPOINTED PLACE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER X ENTERS A ROOM IN AN OLD BEDROOMING HOUSE—HE OPENS A WALLTOP DESK AND SPEAKS SOFTLY INTO A MICROPHONE —



AND INSTRUCTED FROM THE ROOMS OF THE DISA VOICE ANSWERS —



WHAT LINE OF INVESTIGATION DO YOU RECOMMEND?





SOON IT BECOMES HIS REAL FACE



UNDER DEPT FINGERS A GREAT CHANGE TAKES PLACE



OUTSIDE X HAILS A CAB



HE TRAINED THE FINGER THROUGHS IMMEDIATELY



HE'S SUFFERED
A STROKE OF
SOME KIND.
HAS ANYONE
SENT FOR
A DOCTOR?

I SENT FOR ONE
AS SOON AS WE
FOUND SAD— BUT,
WHO ARE YOU?



CAPT. STEWART
WRIGHT I CAME
HERE TO QUESTION
YOUR FATHER.



IT STOPS SUDDENLY AS THE STRANGERS APPEAR.

GOING STILL,
WHY? DAD'S
DYING?



THE DOCTOR WHO?
BUT I'VE SEEN THAT
OTHER GUY BEFORE.
I'VE GOT IT ———
INSPECTOR CHASE
OF THE WASHINGTON
POLICE!

WHILE THE DOCTOR BUSIES HIMSELF WITH THE
EXAMINATION, INSPECTOR CHASE TAKES OVER.



NOW, MISS BLACKWELL, I
KNOW HOW YOU FEEL —
BUT I'VE GOT TO
KNOW EXACTLY WHAT
HAPPENED AT 10.
TO HELP.

SAD'S IN NO
CONDITION TO TALK.
INSPECTOR! I CAN
TELL YOU WHATEVER
YOU WANT TO KNOW.

NO — NO,
I CAN'T.

OH, YOU CAN'T
SUPPOSE YOU BEGIN BY
TELLING ME WHO
YOU ARE?

SUZANNE BLACKWELL,
A FRIEND OF VALERIE'S.
MY OTHERS ALSO
A SENATOR.



SAM, LUI AND I CAME TO SEE VALERIE.
THE BUTLER WAS SENT TO HER FATHER'S
STUDY, WHEN THE SENATOR DIDN'T
APPEAR, VALERIE WENT HERSELF.
HER SCREAMS BROUGHT US.
HE WAS SITTING THE WAY
HE IS NOW, THE SIPS WERE
OPEN AND PAPERS WERE
SCATTERED ABOUT. THE
BUTLER, THOMAS, SENT
FOR THE POLICE.



NOW, HOW
ABOUT THESE
FRIENDS OF YOURS
WHO ARE THEY?

NICE WORK, INSPECTOR.
THIS IS SAVING ME
A LOT OF WORK.





PEERING UNCONSCIOUSLY, X WATCHES
AS FIVE FIGURES APPEAR IN THE DARKNESS!



PANIC STRIKES THE ASSAILANTS —
THEY DROP THEIR WEAPONS AND FLEE



USING HIS CHROMIUM TOOLS, X LETS
HIMSELF INTO THE HOUSE. A SLIGHTLY
OPENED DOOR COMMANDS HIS ATTENTION.





HOUSEWIFE, PERHAPS!
IF YOU WEREN'T MY
SON, I WOULDN'T PUT UP
WITH YOU AND UNLESS
YOU KEEP QUIET YOUR
GOING BACK TO THE
CAMBODIUM— I
DON'T WANT ANY
HOUSEWIFE AT
SENATOR FOULLETTE'S
BALL
TONIGHT



NEEDING THIS, I SLIP OUT AND A HALF HOUR
LATER IS BACK IN HIS WASHINGTON
HICKORY MAKING UP A NEW DRYANCE—

I'LL GET MY FRIEND
BETTY DALE, THE SOCIETY
REPORTER... TO GIVE ME A
TICKET TO FOULLETTE'S BALL.
HE'S ONE OF THE BOYS WHO
WENT TO DESTROY
THE BLACK GUY!



— AND SO,
TWO HOURS LATER,
HE ARRIVES AT
THE BALL AS
RAPHAEL SARGOL,
A WEALTHY SOUTH
AMERICAN, WHO
IS INTERESTED
IN GOVERNMENT
AFFAIRS



HELLO, BETTY.
THANKS FOR
THE INVITATION

IF I WOULDN'T HAVE
KNOWN YOU, I WOULD
HAVE PLACEMEN'S MORE
I'LL INTRODUCE YOU AS
ORDINARY



BUT AS THEY ENTER THE GLITTERING
BALLROOM, THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN



THREE SWARMED
OVER THREE BUT
WENT 3-1-1
FOR 36 STARS

LOOK!
THANKS!

ONE
IN TUNTING



HE MUSCLES FORWARD BY THE POWERFUL
FUMES, X WATCHES HELPFULLY AS
THE INTRUDERS ROB THE GUESTS



THAT ONE
WE TAKE
OVER!



SURELY THE THIEVES DEPART
TAKING URSULINE BLACKWALL
WITH THEM— BUT X PINGS—

A CASE? JAMES BORN, UNDER-
TAKER? THANK HEAVENS, MY
SINUS ARE RETURNING
GET TO GET
UP AND FIND
THAT GIRL—



X MAKES A QUICK CHECK
I HAD A HUNCH I
WOULD HAVE USE
OF THE UNDER ARM
NOW TO FIND OUT WHY
BLACKWALL AND HIS SON
FAILED TO SHOW UP AT
THE BALL.



THIRTY MINUTES LATER.....
I DECIDED NOT TO
DO. MY SON IS ALL
AND NOW THIS —
MY DAUGHTER —
KIDNAPPED

YOU'VE GOT TO
TELL THE TRUTH,
SENATOR!
NOW! YOUR
SON KILLED
NELSON AND
STOLE THE
PLANS



8 BAGGAGE ALONG THE TOP OF THE TRAIN



HOW DO THEY
HAVE TO PUT
BAGGAGE CASES
IN THERE?

USING HIS TIRE TOOL KIT, HE ENTERS THE HEAD CAR
AND WORKS FEVERISHLY TO OPEN THE COFFIN —



THERE, THAT'S
GOT IT!

SHE'S BREAKING!
THEY'RE ONLY
FRAGILE HERE



WITH A STIMULANT, X PICKS UP SUGARINE —

YOU MEAN
I WAS
IN —
THERE

SEE, LISTEN, CAREFULLY.
THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE TO
GET THESE FIENDS. I'M GO-
ING TO TAKE YOUR PLACE.
YOU HIDE AND WHEN THE
TRAIN STOPS, GO
TO THE NEAREST
TOLLEMAN. HE'LL
SEE THAT YOU
GET HOME
SAFELY.



BUT CAPTAIN
— THAT'S
DANGEROUS!
THEY'LL KILL
YOU. THEY'RE
DESPERATE
MEN



LET ME
WORRY ABOUT
THAT. DO AS
I SAY!



ALL RIGHT
BUT PLEASE
BE CAREFUL

BUT THE COFFIN WAS
NOT MADE FOR A MAN OF
X'S SIZE AND IN THE
SMALL SPACE REMNANTS
OF THE POWERFUL DOGS
TAKE THEIR TOLL



FIVE HOURS LATER X REVIVES. IT IS DAYBREAK



VERY CLEVER, X. BUT YOUR
GALANTRY HAS MADE YOU
MY PRISONER. AND THESE
FIENDS YOU SAUGHT WERE
HIDDEN RIGHT BESIDE YOU
IN THE COFFIN

THE GREEN MASK!
AND I SEE YOUR GIRL
FRIEND IS WITH YOU

THAT'S RIGHT
BUT YOU WON'T
BE WITH US LONG
AGENT X!







A DIRECT HIT!
X HURLS
HIMSELF AT THE
GREEN MAN!



AND BOTH PLUMGE INTO THE HOT WATER!
THIS IS YOUR
FINISH, MISTER,
AND YOUR DEATH
SHIPS, TOO!



X AND THE GREEN MAN ARE
HAULED INTO A WAITING
PLANE!



SO YOU SENT THAT
CODE MESSAGE...
AND WHO'S THE
BIRD?

THAT'S WHAT WE'LL
FIND OUT RIGHT
NOW!



SAM
BARKLEY!

YES, BUT YOU
FOOLS WILL NEVER
TAKE ME ALIVE!



PRUSSIC ACID! HE'S
DEAD. WERE RID OF A
SPY AND MURDERER
BUT THESE PAPERS
ARE SAFE

BUT WHO THE
DEVIL ARE YOU?



BEFORE THE ASTONISHED
OFFICERS CAN STOP HIM,
X SEIZES A PARACHUTE
AND MAKES FOR THE DOOR

THIS WILL
TELL YOU!



SECRET AGENT X?
THE GREATEST OF
THEM ALL. WANT
A MAN!
AND WANT
AN EPIC!



WHAT NEW
ADVENTURES
LIE IN
STORE FOR
X? HE'LL BE
BACK AGAIN
NEXT MONTH
TO TELL YOU
WITH NEW
DISGUISES
AND
EXCITING
ADVENTURES



EGYPT--- THE LAND OF SERIE
MYSTERY---- BACKPLACE OF THE
BLACK ARTS AND WORLD WISDOM.

△ △ △

A GREAT EVIL IS RISING TO STRANGLE
THE WORLD. CRIME IS ON THE MARCH
UNDER THE GILDED BLACK BANNER
OF DOOM

ONLY ONE MAN IS DETERMINED TO
SAVE THE WORLD. HE IS THE AGED
OLD MAN OF THE PYRAMIDS.
WE MEET HIM IN A EGYPTIAN
TEMPLE WITH ROBERT MORGAN, A
YOUNG AMERICAN HE HAS SHOWED
IN ALL THE ANCIENT AND
MODERN SCIENCES.

THE DAY HAS COME,
ROBERT MORGAN, FOR YOU
TO GO OUT INTO THE WORLD
AND FULFILL YOUR DESTINY
YOU, ALONE, CAN
STOP THE SPREAD
OF EVIL. ON YOU THE
WORLD'S SALVATION
DEPENDS. YOU ARE
NOT AFRAID?

NO, HONORED SIR.
I HAVE NOT
FORGOTTEN YOUR
TEACHINGS



WELL-SPOKEN, MY BOY. I AM SURE
YOUR PARENTS, HAD THEY LIVED,
WOULD HAVE BEEN
PROUD OF YOU.

TO YOU HAS BEEN
GIVEN THE ARTS
AND SCIENCES OF
THE PAST AND
PRESENT. YOU HAVE
GREAT POWER. AND
NOW--I GIVE YOU
YOUR NAME AND THE
GREATEST GIFT OF
ALL! **KNEEL!**



I NAME YOU "FLASH" LIGHTNING
AND BESTOW UPON
YOU THE AMULET OF
ANNIHILATION, THE
WEAPON OF THE FORCES
OF RIGHT!



'FLASH'LIGHTNING!



THAT PILE OF ROCKS
WILL SERVE AS A
TARGET BUT YOU MUST
BE CAREFUL HOW
YOU THROW YOUR
LIGHTNING BOLT!

SHALL I
THROW? NOW?

NOT SO FAST, MY IMPETUOUS
YOUNG STUDENT. YOU DO NOT
REALIZE YOUR GREAT POWER.

THROW
OR!



**LIKE A STREAK OF FLAME, THE LIGHTNING FINDS
ITS MARK!**



WELL DONE, MY
SON! A DIRECT HIT!

THE FAREWELL

I'M SORRY
TO LEAVE
SIR.

IT IS DESTINED
THAT YOU GO.
BUT REMEMBER
YOUR POWERS WORK
ONLY FOR GOOD.
AND NOW - AWAY
TO NEW YORK!



**BORN ON WINGS OF LIGHTNING,
HE STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR.**



**DIRECTED BY THE OLD MAN, HE LANDES
ON A PIER IN NEW YORK HARBOR.**



THAT MUST BE THE SHIP
I WAS TOLD TO SEE!

AS THE BOAT IS DOCKED, A WEIRD FIGURE,
UNDER GUARD, STEPS DOWN THE GANGPLANK.

I'LL BE GLAD WHEN
WE GET RID OF
THIS STOWAWAY.
JOB HE GIVES
ME THE CREEPS.

(HE TOO!)



THE REPTILE MAN!



DEATH AWITS OUTSIDE THE PIER
AS STRANGE ANTENNAE RISE FROM
TWO CARS PARKED NEAR THE EXIT.

THEY'RE TAKING HIM
OFF THE BOAT NOW. I'LL
HAVE THAT ONE READY
IN A MINUTE.

HURRY UP
HE'S ALMOST
HERE!



THE CURTAIN OF FIRE !!



LOOK
OUT, JOE!

WHAT IS IT?
WHAT IS IT?

AS THE CAR SPEEDS
ON LIGHTNING, RUNS TO THE
SIDE OF THE DEAD MAN



WHY HE'S
BURNED TO A CRISP!

THOSE FIENDS!
BUT WHAT IS
THIS IN HIS
HAND?



A METAL TUBE!
AND A NOTE!







HEY, THIS
GUY AIN'T
HUMAN!



KEEP SHOOTING,
TONY. WE'LL
GET HIM!

SO YOU FELLOWS WANT
TO PLAY, EHY? HOW'S THIS?



BUT AS MORE THINGS AP-
PEAR, LIGHTNING FEARS
FOR MARY'S SAFETY, CARRIES
HER OUT OF HARM'S WAY.

WHILE THEY'RE SO
BUSY, WE'LL TRY
THE FRONT DOOR.



BUT AT THE FRONT DOOR—

THE CURTAIN OF FIRE!
I'D BETTER TRY
THE ROOF.



OUT OF THE
WAY, YOU APES!



WE'RE TRAPPED!
WHAT SHALL WE
DO?



I'LL GIVE
THOSE CARS
A BOLT.

THE LIGHTNING FINDS ITS MARK



THE THUGS VANQUISHED, LIGHTNING-
SPEEDS THROUGH THE SKY CARRYING THE
STARTLED MARY PARKER IN HIS ARMS.



AS LIGHTNING APPROACHES THE
DESTINATION GIVEN IN THE NOTE,
STARTLED NATIVES WATCH HIM!



I KNOW! THESE ARE
THE CHIEF'S STRAGGLES.
DAD WROTE ME ABOUT
THEM. THEY ARE VERY
FRIENDLY. THIS IS THEIR
CHIEF.



CHIEF, I WANT TO VISIT
THAT VOLCANO. HAVE YOU
SOMEONE TO
GUIDE ME?

NO NO THERE
IS GREAT EVIL
IN CRATER. LIVE
THE EVIL SPIRITS
IT IS DEATH!



AS THE CHIEF SPEAKS
THE TEUTHILES
ARE COMING! THE
TEUTHILES ARE
COMING!



COME -
WE MUST
PREPARE FOR
BATTLE!!
SPEARS!

WE MUST
GET AWAY!
QUICKLY!
THEY ARE
THE JEWEL MEN
THEY HAVE NO
PITY ON ANY
ONE.



WE'LL STAND
AND FIGHT, BUT
YOU MUST FIND
A PLACE OF
SAFETY.

THE SAVAGE JEWEL MEN ATTACK, BUT
IN LIGHTNING, MEET THEIR MATCH.



LIGHTNING QUICKLY ROOTS THE INVADERS.









WITH A TRIUMPHANT CRY THE MEN LOWER HER INTO THE PIT. LIGHTNING PLUNGES AFTER HER.

THOSE PYTHON MEN
WILL CRUSH HER
TO DEATH! MARY!
I'M COMING!



WHEN THE LAST SNAKE LIES DEAD AT HIS FEET, HE CRIES MARY FREE AND RUNS TO MEET THE ADVANCING PYTHON MEN.

STAY WHERE
YOU ARE!



STOP, THE PHOENIX
COMMANDS!



AND AS FOR YOU, MY
AMERICAN FRIEND—
YOU ARE MY
PRISONER. A SLIGHT
PRESSURE OF MY
HAND AND I CAN
BLOW UP THIS ENTIRE
VOLCANO.



IN ANYCASE, LIGHTNING WOULD A BOLT—



THE RAGE-STRIKEN PYTHON MEN
FLEE IN TERROR BEFORE THE BOLT.



WHAT ABOUT
DAD? WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO
HIM?

DON'T WORRY.
WE'LL FREE ALL
THE CHAINED
MEN NOW.

SEED BY LIGHTNING. THE CHAINED MEN
TURN ON THEIR FORMER CAPTORS!



HOMEWARD BOUND!



WE'VE GOT TO
GET DAD TO
A DOCTOR.

WE WILL—
LOOK! A
REAR! ITS
THE PHOENIX!



SO HE THOUGHT HE
FINISHED ME. NOW I'LL
HAVE MY REVENGE.

BOMBS RAIN ON
THE PARTY AS LIGHTNING
PREPARED TO THROW

STAY CLEAR,
EVERYBODY!



THE BOLT FINDS ITS MARK



YOU'VE HIT IT!
IT'S GOING INTO
THE GRATER.
THAT'S THE END
OF THE PHOENIX!
THANKS HEAVEN!



AT HOME, LIGHTNING FINDS A VISITOR

WELL DONE, MY BOY,
BUT THERE ARE OTHER
GREAT EVILS FOR YOU
TO FIGHT.

I AM READY,
ANCIENT SIR!



WHAT NEW TASK WILL THE OLD MAN
OF THE PYRAMIDS ASSIGN TO FLASH
LIGHTNING? FOLLOW HIS DASHING
CAREER... IN THE NEXT ISSUE

-the- Raven



THE BAWN—
MASTER ATTORNEY—
WIFE ON THE CLIFF
LORDS FOR THE LADY
TOUCH HIS GUNNERS' TRIP
THEIR ALL GOTTEN
FROM THEM AND GAVE
A BACK TO THE WITNESS
THE BOLD BROWN
LOVED BY THE WIFE
AND MILLION-POUND
BY ALL COUNCILS—
AND
PUBLISHED BY THE LAW



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WILL OF MARY THE FIRST OF THE BLOOD



1800-1809



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HOW TO GET BACK TO THE AIRPORT AND GET THAT
Luggage. THIS BODY IS BUILT BACK TO ITS
ORIGINAL CREATOR.



DATE: 05/05/2015 TIME: 14:00:00
TO: ALL OF REVENUE
FROM: [REDACTED]

LET SOMEbody HOLD
A SHOTGUN THOSE
PEOPLE DON'T NEED
THE POLICE

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 08-11-2010 BY 60322
AUTHORITY 50 USC 3024

THE NEXT MORNING WAS LATE IN
AFTERNOON. SHE WAS TAKEN AWAY
FOR AN EMERGENCY OPERATION. SHE
DIED TWO DAYS LATER.


The Miller
S Award that you have
won \$5000.00 for a
lifetime charity. You are now
giving away without cost
\$5000.00 to your library table
at midnight tonight -
10:00pm with the
atmosphere etc.
Joe Ramey

NOTE: DELIVER THIS COPY TO THE
WELL'S APPROVER AND THE MAILING
LABEL AND IT IS GUARANTEE OF AN AD-
JUSTMENT AT ANYTIME AFTER THE ADVERT
ISE. CASH TO ORDER OF APPROVER



CALLING DETECTIVE
URGENT CASE DURING
PEACE AT HEADQUARTERS
IMMEDIATELY CALLING
DETECTIVE OFFICER

YOU'VE ALSO GOT CHARITY ABOUT FLORENCE
 DEDICATED TO THE CAPTAIN'S PLAYERS AND
 KIDS WITH A HEART IN THE ALPHABET
 THAT'S THE ONE ON IT

IT'S GOOD NOW
HOW DO YOU FEEL
IS GREAT, ARE
CAREERS AS GOOD



LOLA ROLLOWS THE CAR TO THE SLIM SECTION OF TOWN, STILL BRAGGING THAT ALL THIS WILL LEAD TO



JUST AN IDEAL PLACE WE'VE FOUND AFTER HOW
DIRTY, SLEAZY, TACKY, SOMETHING CROOKED.
HERE, ABOUT ANY CONNECTION
WITH THE GROUP ABOUT JACOB AND
CORPORATED AT JAMES TRAIL?



YOUR PLUGGERS IN MARY'S CLUB
THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW
WINDOW OF THE HOUSE THE HOUSE



LET THEM GO! MY STEPS
DOWN YOUR STAIRS
DON'T HEAR THAT I'M
IN THE HOUSE



YOU'VE KNOWN THAT THE FRONT DOOR
ANOTHER ONE YEAR, BUT BEST BEASTED FIGHT
THE HOUSE KEEP YOUR BEST ONE AND YOUR
SLEAZE BELOW



FROM CARNEY AFTER BOWEN
AHEAD THE DATE, AND WHAT
SURE EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT
CAN'T FAIL THIS TIME



LEARN AGAIN BEFORE THE LUNARY DOOR AND
WATCHING THAT NO ONE IS ANYONE DOING HIS
GOOD AND CLOAK TO BLOWN—THE BLOWN



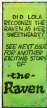
THE BLOWN DOES NOT ONLY
TO SHOW ABOUT THE
HOUSE LIGHTS





THE MAN IN THE PURPLE ROBE
WAS THE "BROTHER" WHO HAD BEEN
HOLDING UP THE MONEY AND
HAD A CHINA TOWN BAR SALOON





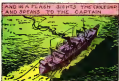


WITH WHIZ IS AGELADE, HIS SWEETHEART, WHO GAZES, AWE STRUCK, AT...











LAC MONTA LATER



RAY WEST POWERSHOULDS

HERE IN 18
TIME, THERE
ARE
PLENTY
AND DANGEROUS



WHY CORRECTS THE CABLE AND
THROWS THE SWITCH /



THE ABB-BAY
ENVELOPS THE
RAIDERS



THEY'VE ALL BEEN DESTROYED, THE
COUNTRY IS SAVED, AND NOW IN
SOME MORE...



ANIMANT LATER

OH MY!
I'VE BEEN WAITING
FOR YOU WHAT
HAPPENED?
LET'S GO EAT
AND AS TELL
YOU I'LL
ABOUT IT



IT'S A LIFE-SPAN WIDEN AND HIS
FUTURESCOPE? HE'LL BE BACK
AGAIN NEXT MONTH IN ANOTHER
STORY OF THE FUTURE.
DON'T MISS IT!



MARVO the MAGICIAN and TITO

INTRODUCING MARVO THE MAGICIAN AND HIS MONKEY TITO, TWO OF THE WORLD'S MOST UNIQUE CHARACTERS. AS OUR STORY OPENS, MARVO AND HIS PET ARE DRIVING ALONG A DESERTED COUNTRY ROAD IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE —COME WHAT MAY!



AH TITO THIS IS THE LIFE
DRIVING ALONG THE HIGH
ROAD TO ADVENTURE BUT
WHERE IS IT?

SUDDENLY A GIRL'S
SCREAM IS HEARD!



IT'S OVER THERE
IN THE WOODS.
TITO LET'S GO!

HELP!
HELP!



THERE IT IS
AGAIN! THERE'S
THE PLACE ALL
RIGHT!

GO!

AS MARVO CRASHES INTO THE CASH
HE WHISPERS A COMMAND TO TITO—



WHADDA WANT
SONNY BOY?

I JUST WANTED
TO WARN YOU
LOOK RIGHT
BEHIND YOU!

USING HIS POWERS OF ILLUSION, MARVO HAS
"TRANSFORMED TITO!"



IT'S KING GOING!
I'M GETTING
OUTTA HERE!

ME TOO.

GRR—
GRR—

WELL HILL YOU—
HE'S DANGEROUS!



NO BEEHIVE
I'LL PUT THEM IN
TO HIS REAL FORM
AND THEN YOU
CAN TELL ME
ABOUT YOURSELF
AND YOUR
MAGICAL POWERS!

WHY THAT'S
WONDERFUL
BUT I FORGOT
IT'S MY CENTURY



THEY CALL ME MARVO
THE MAGICIAN, AND
THIS IS TITO. BUT

WHY WERE
THOSE MEN
HOLDING
YOU?











Clues that Caught

Few criminals ever achieve the depths of diabolical horror that characterized Herman W. Holmes, the murderer whose alias was "El El Holmes."

He did things that even hardened criminals would shudder from, and he hid his villainy behind a cloak of modest respectability. Being a man of education and money, he believed that he must commit the perfect crime, not only once but many times, and get away with it—and he almost succeeded. Almost — but there is a time when every murderer slips up.

Holmes' specialty was the defrauding of life insurance companies. It is an old racket. Insurance companies are always on their guard against it. But Holmes' methods were unusually clever.

He set up headquarters in Chicago in a place of honor, called afterwards "Holmes' Office." When the police eventually raided it, they were amazed at the business efficiency with which Holmes had gone about his career of crime.

"Holmes' Office" was two stories high. The ground floor was taken up by an apparently innocent drug store. The second floor held his private office. But on one side of this office, shut away from the public, was a windowless room, sound-proof and light-proof.

A small bathroom connected with it, and even this had a window screen of its own. For, hidden under a rug in the bathroom floor was a trap door which opened on a hidden stairway leading all the way down to the building's cellar.

On the third floor was a chemical laboratory, and from this room a staircase also led down, ending close to the furnace.

Chicago was his headquarters, but he was often called away on "business." He had gone through the marriage ceremony with three women, and nothing stood that

he was married for a long while to keep all three of his "wives" in ignorance of his real nature.

But Holmes was only a sick man with money. He never lost sight of his real profession — the terrible murderous transactions by which he enriched the insurance companies. He would gain the confidence of some poor dupes, have the person insured for a large amount with himself or some accomplice as beneficiary, then cause the insured man's death.

A day came when the sinister H. H. Holmes arrived in Philadelphia to see if he couldn't do a little "business." A man named Pritchard, a drink-sober, dull-witted wreck who had once helped Holmes in a last scheme in Texas, was now living in the Quaker City. Holmes had gotten word of this and of the fact that Pritchard was married.

He stated Pritchard, ingratiated himself with Pritchard's wife, and suggested to her that Pritchard take out life insurance. Holmes told the woman that easy money could be made by a simple method. Pritchard would disappear for a few weeks, a dead body floating in Lake Erie would be found, and they would collect the insurance. Then, joining Pritchard somewhere, they would split it three ways.

Pritchard, under Holmes' direction, opened a small office as a patient agent. And for business reasons, he called himself E. F. Perry.

It wasn't long after this that Perry's body was discovered in his office. There, too, it seemed, was a terrible exposure. Inside Perry's body was a sharpened benzine bottle, a pipe and a barrel match. The explanation had made Perry's fate incomprehensible.

Mrs. Pritchard, under the name of Mrs.



Criminals

A True Detective Case

Ferry collected ten thousand dollars from the insurance company. She did not dream that the mutilated body of "Ferry" was really her husband. She thought the plan had gone forward as Holmes had outlined it—that her husband was in hiding and that a dead body, bought somewhere, had been substituted. Even so she was not to have functioned as a murder.

But dealings with the insurance company had been made through an attorney hired by Holmes. The attorney knew a man named Hines, a mouthpiece for criminals and an evil man himself. He demanded a large share of the insurance money. There was a fight. Mrs. Phauld learned that her husband had been murdered. Dark whispers came through underground channels to the police.

But Holmes, still believed himself to be master of the situation. He sent Mrs. Phauld and her four children away from Ireland after them. In a series of complicated maneuvers he murdered the whole family to cover up his tracks.

Holmes succeeded nicely until he fell in with Detective Frank Geyer, a brilliant investigator who knew the subtleties of the criminal mind.

Working from the match, the pipe, and the bits of broken bottle found in Perry's office, Geyer had deduced that the man had not been killed by the explosion.

"How was it," Geyer asked pointedly, "that the glass splinters fell inside the bottom of the broken bottle instead of being buried away?"

Under the stare-eyed detective's cross-questioning Holmes grew paler. He saw a murder charge staring him in the face. There was one way to avoid it. A prison sentence was preferable to the electric chair.

He admitted that he had defrauded the

insurance company. That the man in Perry's office had not been killed by the explosion. The man, he said, was not Perry at all but a corpse he brought in a criminal village and had shipped to him in Philadelphia dressed up in a trunk.

Detective Geyer smiled, smiled grimly, and seemed to accept this story. Holmes thought he had beaten the murder charge.

But, from that moment, Geyer set to work with the patience and thoroughness of the him murderer. May by step he followed Holmes' terrible track-trail which led all over the country. One by one he traced down the members of the Phauld family until he had ascertained their homes. It was a tangled, horrible web of crime that led as far north as Toronto, Ontario — but Geyer did not need to be told everything it all.

He had "Holmes Carter" in Chicago searched by competent investigators, and they answered things there that made it certain that Holmes had engaged in white-neck murder.

Yet, when a man who he admitted only once Geyer contacted himself with getting Holmes for the murder of Phauld. Holmes repeated his story of the body in the trunk again to the witness stand.

And then it was that Geyer stated the prosecutor's argument that left Holmes as big to stand on.

"The body of Perry, or Frank," said Geyer, "was straight and rigid when I saw it after the explosion. I know the moment you told me about the body being sent to you divided up in the trunk that you were lying. Can't you know, Holmes, that a body can't be made straight and rigid again once paper mummy has been broken?"

There was no answer to Geyer's question, and Holmes, the murderer, paid for his crime with his life.



ACE McCOY

THAT FRONT
SHIP IS AN
ODD-LOOKING
CROSS
BETWEEN A
SEA PLANE
AND A
MONOPLANE. I
HOPE HE DOESN'T
EXPECT TO
OUTRACE THOSE
JUNKERS

IF IT DIDN'T HAVE PONTOONS
I'D SWEAR IT WAS A WASTING
SERVE, LIKE I USED TO REMOTE

VACATIONING IN FLORIDA, ACE MCCOY,
FAMOUS ADVENTURER OF THE AIR,
IS SPENDING HIS TIME FISHING AND
SWIMMING IN THE WARM WATERS
OF THE GULF STREAM WITH HIS PAL
AND MECHANIC, BILL REGAN. AS ONE
STORY GOES, ACE SIGHTS TWO
PLANES APPARENTLY RACING
THROUGH THE SKIES

REGAN, THEY ARE NOT RACING
- THEY'RE FIGHTING. LOOK! THAT
JUNKER IS SHOOTING AT IT!
WHY, THE SMALLER PLANE
IS DEFENSELESS.

BORN IN THE SKY,
THE JUNKER'S
DROPS ITS PREY!

GIVE ME A
HAND WITH
THIS FELLOW
REGAN

LOOK OUT ACE! THAT
PLANE IS GOING
TO BLOW UP!

WITH AN EAD-SHATTERING ROAR, THE GAS TANK EXPLODES!





WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS LOG FROM THE CROPS?

I FISH TO EXPLAIN IT.

BE CAREFUL, ACE. HEY! LOOK OUT!



BEFORE ACE CAN STOP HIM, THE MAN SWALLOWED THE PAPER.

PUT HIM IN THE CAR. WE'LL SEE WHAT THE AUTHORITIES WILL HAVE TO SAY!

I TOLD YOU TO LOOK OUT, ACE, BUT WHAT A MESS! THAT WAS



BUT THE PILOT OF THE HOME PLANE HAS OBSERVED!

I'LL BET WE MAKE A NEW RECORD TO THE COAST.

YEA-IF WE MAKE IT! THIS GUY'S SOME PIONEER!



MEANWHILE, THE PRISONER HAS ASSIGNED COMMISSIONER.

IT IS BETTER THAT WE ALL SHOULD DIE.



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, REGAN?

WELL, BUT WE'VE LOST THE PRISONER. LOOK AT HIM!



GOOD WORK, REGAN. WE'LL GO AFTER THEM IN A PLANE FROM THE COAST GUARD STATION.

I'D LIKE TO HAVE THAT FELLOW'S BACK RIGHT NOW.



BUT AT THE COAST GUARD STATION, NEW OBSTACLES ARE ENCOUNTERED.

TELL ME MORE, WE KNOW YOU HOWEVER, UNLESS WASHINGTON SAYS IT'S OKAY WE UNFORT LEND YOU A PLANE.



FLY OFF OVER THE OCEAN -
THE DARKER WSP, REGAN
SPIES WHAT APPEARS TO
BE AN ISLAND.



WOOPS, WE
CAN GET HER
DOWN THERE
AGE - THAT'S
LAND, I THINK
HERE, YOU LOOK

WHAT ARE SAW THROUGH THE
GLACIES?



BEHOLD WE'VE FOUND IT.
THE SARAGASSO SEA, AND
THE CYCLOPS IS THERE, TOO!



BUT AS AGE
AND REGAN
APPROACH
THE ISLAND
OF LOST SHIPS,
ANOTHER PLANE
APPEARS FROM
NOWHERE
FORCING
THEM DOWN



THE SARAGASSO SEA...THE LEGENDARY DEAD SPOT OF THE SEA WHERE CURRENTS
DRAW SHIPS TO BE ENHANCED IN THE FIGHTING ISLAND OF TREACHEROUS WEEDS.



BUT LOOK!
SUBMARINES

WE'LL MAKE FOR
THE COAST

MYSTERIOUSLY, FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA,
TWO SUBMARINES APPEAR.



GRAB THAT MACHINE
GUN, SOMETHING TELLS
ME WE'LL NEED IT.



BULL EYES
FOR EYES OF US.

COME ON, REGAN. WE'D
BETTER GET BELOW.
MAYBE THERE ARE
SOME SNAKE ON BOARD.

EXPLOD! DECK, ACE AND SPIGAM MEET A STRANGE APPARITION!



THEN JACKSON WAS THE MAN THEY KILLED? HOW LONG HAVE THESE U-BOATS AND PLANES BEEN HERE?



WARRING GARDEN CAME INTO THE CROWN, OVERPOWERING THE THREE FRIENDS.



WHO ARE YOU?



WARRING WARRING A WARRING CROWN IN THE CORNER, ACE TIES A DARING MAN.



THEIR GREED ARROUD THE CORNER PERMIT ACE TO SHOW THEM THE JEWELS.



WAIT! I GET FINISHED AND START ON THOSE GUYS LEFT HAND. HEY—GET THAT ONE!



A STRAY SHOT MORTALLY INJURES BAILEY

LISTEN CAREFULLY. THERE IS A DEPTH BOMB HIDDEN IN A CLOSET IN THIS CABIN. IT MIGHT HELP YOU ESCAPE.

IT WILL? IF WE CAN ONLY REACH A PLANE THEY HAVE MOORED TO A FLOAT.



HERE IT IS AND NOW WHAT?

PULL THE FIRING PIN! DROP IT OUT OF A PORT HOLE AND THEN RUN!



WITH MIGHTY LEADS, ACE AND REGAN MAKE THE SAFETY OF AN OLD FOURMASTED SLOOP.



ACE AND REGAN FIGHT THEIR WAY TO THE MOORED PLANE!

GET IN QUICK, ACE! HARTMANN'S THING'S OFF IN THE JUNKYARD!

I'LL BE RIGHT THERE! THOSE FELLOWS GOING OUT!



HEW IN THE SKIES THE PLANES TWIST AND
TURN IN BATTLE MANEUVERS!



LOOK, ACE,
THE WHOLE
PLACE IS
BURNING!



THE U-BOATS, CAUGHT IN A SEA OF
FLAME AND SMOKE, RAN INTO EACH OTHER
AND SINK.



FLAMES FROM
THE BURNING
SHIPS SPREAD
RAPIDLY.



YOU'VE GOT HIM, ACE,
YOU'VE KILLED HIM!
NOW FOR HOME—
NOW! WHAT A
STORY WE'LL HAVE
TO TELL.



NO ONE WILL BELIEVE IT.
THE CRYLOPS IS GONE, THE
LOGBOOK PAGE IS GONE, AND
BOTH SURVIVORS ARE DEAD.
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN
TELL EXCEPT INFORM THE
GOVERNMENT THAT A
GERMAN FLEET USED THE
BARBARESS SEA AS A
U-BOAT REPLENISHING BASE!



ACE MCCOY—FREE LANCE ADVENTURER
OF THE AIR—WILL BE WITH US AGAIN
IN THE NEXT ISSUE—DON'T MISS IT!

MEET
'HAP' HAZARD
by Eric Asmussen

100%
 100%
 100%
 100%



My Dear Aunt Sarah

1000

THAT'S WHY LEONARD AND THE
GANG' I BELIEVE LEONARD HAD
A GOOD REASON TO KILL HIM

HEY
GUIDE!

YEAH! AS AN THE MOTHERS ARE STRANGE
I'VE TOLD AN WED LOVE TO HAVE
A NICE KID LIKE YOU TO LOVE
US AROUND AND AROUND
THE HIGH SCHOOL FRY
YA THERE BEING
ALL

WANT A SENSATION
SOUND BOTTLE. ALL
YOU TO HAVE A
SOUNDING LAMP.

Stop at the corner
store, and after looking
at the new book
store.

Thank you
for your
contribution

100%
 100%
 100%

HELP
AIDER
POLIC



LISTING 400 OF THE SONGS

[illegible]

DOWN IN SAN JUAN'S
LOST KING, SADDLES UP!
AND REACHING THE
SUNSET, IT IS A
MAY, MAY, MAY!





CAUTION! THE KATAPPA PROSPERITY POINTS AWAY TO THE WALL. GUNN OUTLIVED FIGHTER WHOON. A WEIRAT THE FIGHTER WALL, WE SURVIVED.



THE FIGHTER BOWED BACK STRIP, IN ALL PLACES WHERE THE FIGHTER IS BOWED.



FIGHTER!
GUNN WERE FIGHT
THE FIGHTER WALL
LOOK WITH ME!



WARRIOR!
HE ALMOST
GOT ME!



ARE YOU MY
BAD, FIGHT?

ALSOON THE
WALL IS THE
LAST BOWED!



ALL, YOU LATER, IN THE
WALL BOW OF FIGHT. THE FIGHT
BOWED FIGHTER, THEY LL
FIGHT FOR WHAT HAPPENED
WALL.

IN BOWED FIGHTER
FIGHTER - A FIGHT WOULD
FIGHT FOR THE
WALL - THE FIGHT, LEFT OF ALL
BOWED FIGHTER!



WALL FIGHTER BOWED FIGHTER, IN THE FIGHTER
WALL BOW OF FIGHT. THE FIGHT
BOWED FIGHTER, THEY LL
FIGHT FOR WHAT HAPPENED
WALL.

IN BOWED FIGHTER
FIGHTER - A FIGHT WOULD
FIGHT FOR THE
WALL - THE FIGHT, LEFT OF ALL
BOWED FIGHTER!

ALLAN RODE BACK TO THE CANYON
TO HELP JACK STEEL.



A BEAR, GRABBER, JAWBROTHER
AND OTHER THE WISE, WINDY OF
HIS OWN THE WALL AND
ANDY SAW.



SEVERAL YEARS, MY DAUGHTER
HAD BEEN BACK TO SALLY, DORIS!



WELL, I WILL
REALLY TALK WITH
THE SALLY
WELL THAT?

HE IS FROM
SALLY, WITH
A MESSAGE.



YOU BETTER TALK
ME ON THE GO, WELL
IF I CAN GET BACK
WHEN THE TIME
GETS UP.

THE MORE I GET THAT
SALLY, I WOULD TO
FARMER MY CANYON,
FOR YOU, SEVERAL YEARS.
THE MORE I GET THAT
GET ME.



THE MORE I GET THAT
SEVERAL YEARS, MY DAUGHTER
HAD BEEN BACK TO SALLY, DORIS!



WELL, I WILL
REALLY TALK WITH
THE SALLY
WELL THAT?

STAY HERE, SALLY!
I'LL GO WITH THAT CANYON
AND I'LL BE BACK. BUT
I'LL BE BACK WITH A
WELL, A LONG MESSAGE.



I'LL DROP THE SALLY
AT THE OTHER END OF THE CANYON.
WHEN THEY GO OFF, WE'LL BE
ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE CANYON.
SEVERAL YEARS, MY DAUGHTER
HAD BEEN BACK TO SALLY, DORIS!







READ THESE!

EVERY MONTH



10¢ AT ALL NEWSDEALERS



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